



Heartache



13 1 4

Chapter 1 by Maria Lotus

Tara looked on the night stand, and saw the five twenty dollar bills that were folded in half that she had taken from jeans pocket the night before. He had given the money to her because he was worried. There was so much that had gone unsaid, but each of them sensed what the other was feeling. Tears came to her eyes once again. She wished he would take the money back, but he refused. She sat down to write him a letter that she would probably never send.

"My Dear Gordon,"

Chapter 2 by intellikat



"This is my first 'Dear Gordon' letter, haha. I just wanted to say that last night was... special. I know, you must be thinking 'she says that to every client'. But you've already paid me and I know you won't be in town for another year. But I will miss you. I will miss your voice, and your laughter, and especially your feet. If you are back in town again, and you need someone to rub your tired, worn feet once again, I will be here for you. Just send me a text or call. I can use the canola oil on them next time if you like. Sincerely, Joan."

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